

James was excellent. He took us to the nearby army training base. We were promised a company of soldiers for tomorrow's search. The police were notified. The chief promised community support if needed.

We then returned to Accra . . . with the aim of chartering an aircraft first thing in the morning. It was a glum crew in the car that evening . . . Dr Tom Emmel, the US tour leader, Dr Malcolm Stark, the Ghana ground coordinator, and myself. We headed for the restaurant where the group was scheduled for dinner. No Eileen. We got a thumbs-up from members of the group. They thought we had found Eileen? I shook my head, and gave a thumbs-down. It was a few moments till it became clear that she had returned.

She had actually done well, apart from getting lost. After becoming aware that she was lost, she tried climbing a small peak to check if she could find some bearings. She could not. But she did see a road in the far distance, and headed for there. A quarry truck took her to a main road. She asked for the "ranger post" . . . no-one understood what she was talking about. Taxis and buses stopped, and pretty soon she was surrounded by hundreds of people, and lots of conflicting advice. So she decided to go back to Accra – then she could phone and call off the flap . . . logical to an American. Well, in the outback of Africa, things are not always that simple. For one, you cannot phone Shai Hills from Accra. Then the taxi punctured twice on the way back to Accra – and had no spare tyre. When it eventually arrived, the hotel could not be located (no-one thought to look in the telephone directory – they do this well in Ghana, though in many African countries the directories are a decade old).

When she finally reached the hotel, our assistant there immediately packed her into a taxi, and went back to Shai Hills – we must have crossed them in the dark somewhere along the line. By 22.00 we were all re-assembled, and I had a very stiff drink. The next morning I was back at Shai Hills to thank the Army, the Police, etc. – James acknowledged that he had actually shed a tear when Eileen turned up that night.

But all is well that ends well. The combined tour clocked up about 450 species, half of Ghana's known butterfly fauna. We had no further traumas (or is that traumae?). Everything went well, but then Ghana is one of the nicest and most friendly countries that I know. And, believe it or not, the Nigerian Conservation Foundation has now press-ganged me into doing a similar tour to Nigeria! Watch this page!! – TORBEN B. LARSEN, 358 Coldharbour Lane, London SW9 8PL.

Withdrawal of record of *Cochylis pallidana* Zell. (Lep.: Tortricidae) for North Hampshire

My record from Selborne, Hampshire, in August 1995 (*Ent. Rec.* **108**: 42) was based on an insecure identification and should, therefore, be withdrawn. – A.E. ASTON, Wake's Cottage, Selborne, Hampshire GU34 3JH.